WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIV—NO. 44. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1802. WHOLE NO. 720.

ALBERT AND ELIZA.

A TALE.

[Continued from our laſt.]

THE moment at length arrived in which certainty muſt ſucceed to ſuſpenſe and anxiety. Eliza trembled as ſhe was led up before the prieſt, and ſhe ſhuddered when the direction was given for joining hands.—At this moment a ſtranger was announced by the ſervants, who deſired to be immediately admitted, as he had ſomething of importance to communicate to Eliza's father. It was a critical time—he could not then be attended to. The ſtranger did not wait for complaiſance—A pale and emaciated figure preſſed through the crowd, and came near to the place where the ceremony was performing. Eliza's eye caught his countenance—it was the perſon who had viſited her in her dream! But what was her amazement, when, upon her advancing a little nearer, ſhe perfectly recollected the features of the long loſt Albert! She uttered a ſhriek of agony, and fell ſenſeleſs to the floor.

The women flew to the aſſiſtance of Eliza, raiſed her up, and conveyed her to another room. The houſe was in confuſion. No one knew the cauſe of her ſudden illneſs. Albert was not even known to her father; he had but ſlightly noticed him, and amidſt the diſorder which now took place, he thought no more of him. When Eliza recovered, ſhe deſired that all might withdraw from her except her parents; this being done, ſhe then informed them, that the ſtranger who had thus ſuddenly made his appearance was Albert. She deſired her father to enquire his buſineſs, but by no means to admit him into her preſence. Her father immediately went out, and found Albert traverſing the hall, ſeemingly in much agitation. A ſhort converſation took place; Albert requeſted to ſee Eliza. Her father told him that ſhe had already refuſed to ſee him, but that he would again conſult her, and if ſhe conſented, he ſhould have no objection. He then left him, but ſoon returned, and informed him that Eliza was willing to ſee him, in the preſence of her parents, to whom he wiſhed to add another perſon, and this was Blake, who, her father, obſerved, had now an undoubted right to be preſent, when any thing, of a perſonal nature, which concerned Eliza, was to be communicated. Albert intreated that he might be permitted to ſee her, for a few moments, according to her own ſtipulation, in the preſence, only, of her parents. This her father granted, with a proviſo, that Blake ſhould be previouſly acquainted with it, which being done, and Blake, with ſome reluctance, agreeing to it, Albert was immediately introduced. Eliza was reclining upon a ſofa; as he entered, a deep crimſon ſuffuſed her cheeks, to which a livid paleneſs ſoon ſucceeded. Albert trembled—their eyes met—he heſitated.

Albert. (As he ſlowly approached the ſofa) "Eliza!" She anſwered only by a deep ſigh. A ſolemn pauſe enſued——

Albert. (With more earneſtneſs, advancing ſtill nearer, and ſighing reſponſively) "Eliza!"

Eliza. "Albert!"

Articulation became ſuſpended—they could not pronounce another word—their eyes ſpoke unutterable anguiſh. Eliza ſunk upon her mother's boſom. Her father then thus addreſſed Albert: "You know, Sir, that I ſanctioned your pretenſions to my daughter, previous to your leaving America. Your long ſtay in England; your impliciit ſilence, in this long abſence, except in a ſingle inſtance, added to the reports of your connecting yourſelf in marriage in that country, have produced the events you now behold. There appears ſome myſtery in this buſineſs: circumſtances will not, as you ſee, admit an explanation at preſent. If you will call to-morrow morning, at ten o'clock, the matter ſhall be inveſtigated.—My daughter's peace of mind lies near my heart; and although it is probable that what is already done cannot be retracted, yet it will not be amiſs to know the truth." Albert would have replied; but as Eliza had only partially recovered from the ſhock ſhe had received by his ſudden appearance, and a ſenſe of her critical ſituation, the leaſt irritation might cauſe a relapſe; he therefore retired, in much agitation.

Eliza's uncle had related to her father the particulars of the ſtranger's ſtory, who preſented the letter to Blake, as mentioned before. Hence, as he obſerved to Albert, he ſuſpected ſome myſtery attending the affair. Eliza, from Albert's manner and conduct, imagined ſhe had been deceived, and her ſuſpicions fell upon Blake. Albert's ſentiments were the ſame. Blake was admitted into Eliza's room after Albert was gone; he did not, however, ſtay long; ſhe wiſhed to be alone, and in this her parents choſe to indulge her. Her feelings were wrought up to the higheſt pitch; Albert's unexpected return had rendered his ſituation peculiarly intereſting, and his hopes of happineſs exceedingly precarious. The gueſts were informed, that a ſudden illneſs having ſeized Eliza, ſhe was obliged to retire from the company; they, therefore, after partaking of the wedding feaſt, withdrew, except the friends of the parties, who were detained.

The next day Albert came at the appointed hour, and was received again into Eliza's apartment, with her parents only. Her father then told him that they were ready to hear any explanation or communication he wiſhed to make.—Albert informed them, that after he had accompliſhed his buſineſs in England, he ſet ſail for America; the ſecond day after which they were taken by an Algerine corſair, carried to Algiers, and ſold for ſlaves. Some of the ſhip's crew were redeemed, others died in ſlavery; Albert and four more were chained to the gallies, were they continued eighteen months; it happened that they were then driven off the ſea coaſt in a ſtorm, and were picked up by a French veſſel, which carried them, and the two Turks who were their overſeers, to Bourdeaux, from whence Albert took paſſage on board a merchant-man for America. This was the ſhip which Eliza ſaw coming into port, the preceeding afternoon; it arrived in the evening, and Albert, as ſoon as he came on ſhore, went directly to the houſe which formerly belonged to his father, and found it unoccupied: he called at one of the neighbors, who informed him of the circumſtances of his family, his father's death, his mother's removal, and the celebration of Eliza's wedding that evening; almoſt in a ſtate of diſtraction he haſtened to the houſe; his arrival there, and what enſued in conſequence thereof, is already known.

Eliza then mentioned what the ſtranger had related at her uncle's, when he delivered Blake the letter, and what ſhe had heard at the milliner's. Theſe circumſtances Albert was enabled to explain. A diſtant relation of his father, and of the ſame name who lived on Staten-Iſland, had put in his claim, and obtained part of the inheritance which fell to Albert; a young man of about Albert's age was the perſon ſent over to claim the property, who had married to a fortune in London, and his father's family had removed to Long-Iſland ſome time before the ſtranger's arrival at New-York, who brought the letter and the intelligence which had given Eliza ſo much uneaſineſs. The father of this young man had died, after removing to Long-Iſland, which coincided with the milliner's ſtory. Albert had mentioned this circumſtance in the letter to his father; he had written to his friends but once, which was juſt before he ſat out to return, after which he had not another opportunity.

Blake was now called in. A cold and diſtant ſalutation paſſed between him and Albert. The circumſtances were particularly related to him, and his opinion requeſted. He replied, that the deciſion muſt reſt, ſolely, with Eliza; he was not, himſelf, ſo mad as to deſire a connection with a perſon whoſe affections were placed upon another. A queſtion then aroſe, whether the marriage ceremony had not been ſo far executed, between Eliza and Blake, as to become legally binding. The officiating clergyman was then ſent for, who gave it as his opinion, that although the ceremony was not fully completed, yet, ſo far that he conſidered them really and firmly married. He adviſed, however, to ſend for the clergy of the city, to conſult upon the affair. This was agreed upon, and two days after they were convened at the houſe of Eliza's father. The parties and their friends were preſent at the conſultation, the reſult of which was, that nothing except death or divorcement could ſeparate Blake and Eliza. Juſt as this deciſion was given in, a woman was announced, who deſired to be admitted before the convocation. She was immediately introduced—it was Miſs Smith!—Blake was agitated, and changed color upon ſeeing her; ſhe deſired to be heard by the convocation, when the following circumſtances were unfolded.

[To be concluded in our next.]

OBSERVATION.

SOME young perſons are not ſufficiently aware of the great advantages of artleſſneſs, and how uſeful it is to encourage every thing that can promote it. They weaken the gift of heaven, ſo rare and ſo unſtable, by affected manners and bad imitations. Their ſound of voice and ſtile of motion are borrowed: they practiſe often little arts, and conſult their mirrors to know if they are enough unlike what nature made them. It is not therefore without much trouble that they become leſs pleaſing.

ON POLITENESS IN CONVERSATION.

THERE is hardly any circumstance more uncommon, than an elegant and interesting conversation kept up for any length of time. So many adventitious circumstances are necessary to constitute that species of excellence which enables a man to shine in conversation, that no one person can expect, with every advantage of talents, to attain them all. But what more particularly tends to lessen the pleasures of conversation is, that eagerness with which the speakers are apt to interrupt each other, whenever the subject is a topic of disputation.

About a century ago, a number of missionaries were sent to an Indian nation, in order to propagate the gospel. They were received with becoming respect; and the Chiefs of the tribe were assembled under the shade of a tree, to give audience to their reverend instructors. Nothing could exceed the gravity and decorum of the whole proceeding on the part of the Indians. Having taken their seats, a grave personage rose, and intimated to the missionaries, that they were at liberty to explain the doctrine which they wished to inculcate. The missionaries, accordingly, delivered their sentiments one after the other. As each took a reasonable time to explain himself, it was very long after all their minds were disburthened, and any answer could be returned by the Indians. During the whole time, however, they kept a profound silence, forbearing to manifest any signs of impatience, although, on such an interesting subject, the minds of many of them must have been teeming with answers, interrogations, and objections. When all the missionaries had successively delivered their sentiments, the savages still maintained a solemn silence for many minutes, to give each person an opportunity of supplying any omissions, or urging any explanations. When they thought that a reasonable time had been afforded them, the eldest of the Indians arose, and began to expatiate their own opinions on the subject of religion. The venerable orator had hardly proceeded three sentences, before he was interrupted by two or three of the missionaries speaking together, and denying his positions with great vociferation. A glow of indignation animated the Indian's face: after a minute's pause, and a look of conscious superiority, he again addressed the Europeans: "With our religion, such as it is, my friends, we contrive to conduct ourselves with forbearance and respect towards each other, and to exhibit to our teachers themselves an instructive example of patience and justice. We listened to you with that respect and tranquility which become men who have much to learn; but in your rude haste to interrupt us in return, you have convinced us, that with such ignorance of the common civilities of life, you must be ill calculated to give us wholesome counsel in the more weighty concerns of religion."—Upon this, the assembly rose, and, in spite of entreaties, concessions, and remonstrances, marched solemnly back to their respective habitations.

ON LAWS AND LAWYERS.

LAWS are generally found to be nets of such a texture as the little creep through, the great break through, and middle sized are alone entangled in them.

I have known some attornies of reputable families, and whose original dispositions seemed to have been open and humane; yet I can scarce recollect one, in whom the gentleman, the christian, and even the man, was not swallowed up in the lawyer. They are not only the greatest tyrants, but the greatest pedants of all mankind.

A justice and his clerk is now little more than a blind man and his dog. The profound ignorance of the former, together with the canine impudence and tapacity of the latter, will but rarely be found wanting to vindicate the comparison. The principal part of the similitude will appear obvious to every one: I mean, that the justice is as much dependent on his clerk for superior insight and implicit guidance, as the blind fellow on his cur that leads him in a string. Add to this, that the offer of a crust will seduce the conductor of either to drag their master into a kennel. [SHENSTONE.

SCRAP

IT was a beautiful turn given by a great lady, who, being asked where her husband was, when he lay concealed for having been deeply concerned in a conspiracy: resolutely answered, "She had hid him." This confession drew her before the King, who told her, nothing but her discovering where her lord was concealed, could save her from the torture. "And will that do," says the lady? "Yes," replied the King, "I will give you my word for it." "Then," says she, "I have hid him in my heart, where you'll find him." Which surprising answer charmed her enemies.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

LOUISA.

LOOK on that form where sickness preys,
What tortures rack the soul!
The poison lurks in every vein,
And death usurps control.

See, wan and pale that lovely cheek,
That once with health was crown'd;
Dim is that eye that lately beam'd
Resistless radiance round.

Mute is that tongue, and parch'd those lips
Whence sounds enchanting flow'd;
Unconscious is that gentle breast
That once with rapture glow'd.

Expir'd the kindling flame, that once
To love thy bosom warm'd,
Blessed the hopes, when blest with thee,
The youthful Edward form'd.

Yet, she was once Health's loveliest child,
And innocent and gay,
And blithsome as the soaring lark
At op'ning of the day.

Fell Sickness came with ruthless hafte,
His noxious pow'rs prevail;
The roses that adorn'd her check
Grew as the lily pale.

Her eyes, that once as diamonds shone,
That sparkling lustre lost;
No more her lips of crimson hue,
That crimson hue can boast.

——Ah! happy maid! thy struggles ceafe,
Thy pangs will soon be o'er;
The icy hand of Death prevails——
Louisa breathes no more!

Array'd in robes of love and truth,
Aloft her spirit flies:
Methinks I see the gentle shade
Still hovering in the skies.

Ah! hapless parent! why that tear
That rolls adown thy cheek?
Go—and that comfort which thou want'ft,
In calm religion seek:

Then shalt thy days, but few below!
Roll sweetly on in peace,
Till Heav'n shall please to call thee hence
To joys that never cease.

Just is that Pow'r who governs all,
To him we owe our breath,
By him is giv'n the dread command
That summons us to death.

Shall, then, frail mortal dare repine
Against the hath decree?
This life to him I must resign,
He gave this life to me.

New-York, August 3, 1802. D. M. C.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

DELIA.

THE charms of Delia prompt my eager song,
To her my thoughts, to her my powers belong,
No bard or songster has before portray'd
The virtues that adorn this matchless maid.

Her outward form bespeaks her noble mind,
Where taste, refinement and sound sense are join'd;
She spurns deception from her virtuous breast,
Altho' with seeming truth and candor dress'd.

Her candid wife insures unspotted fame,
No envious heart pours slander on her name,
Conscious of rectitude she feels its power,
She feels that Heaven approves and asks no more.

July 13. OMAR.

MISS ****, Pearl-Street.

MILD as the spirit morning breathes around,
And fair as spring, with blushing garlands crown'd;
Rich in each virtue that affords delight,
That charms the hearing, or that chains the sight:
Gay, yet reserv'd; familiar, yet discreet;
Graceful in beauty as with thought replete,

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SLANDER.

"'Tis Slander!
"Whose edge is sharper than a sword, whose tongue
"Outvenoms all the worms of Nile, whose breath
"Rides on the posting winds, and doth belie
"All corners of the world. Kings, queens and states,
"Maids, matrons, nay the secrets of the grave
"This viperous slander enters."

THE admirable author of the above lines, in addition to the brilliancy of his genius, and the acuteness of his wit, had an accurate knowledge of the human heart, and a happy talent at describing the passions that rankle there. It is a melancholy fact, that no armor is sufficient to shield from the shafts of slander, nor no recess so dark and guarded as to hinder its entrance. Nothing is sharper, or inflicts a more lasting wound. When it becomes the engine of destruction to domestic happiness, or attacks the fair character of an innocent female, its baneful effects are, perhaps, more sensibly felt than in any other situation. The increasing prevalence of this peace-destroying principle, is a truth which the friends of humanity and happiness cannot but behold with the most painful regret. That it is gaining place of improving and useful topics of conversation, among many young people who call themselves fashionable, is but too true. If the young and giddy would but for one moment consider the value of female reputation, and the consequences of depreciating an honest excellence, they would renounce the inglorious office of a slanderer, and each fair one be emulous of rendering all her sex amiable and happy. EDWIN.

The following instance of sagacity in one of the BENINE race, we are well assured is a fact.

AN old maiden lady of fortune, who died suddenly a few weeks since in London, made a favorite cat her chief companion. In her usual sitting room was a closet where Puss's victuals were kept, and in which also was a private drawer, that the cat had probably been drawn out by her fond mistress. After the old lady's death, the cat was observed repeatedly to scratch very carefully over the spot where lay the private drawer. This, at length, excited attention—the place was searched, the drawer discovered, and in it found notes and cash, upwards of 2000l. The old maid's heir, in consequence, settled 80l. per annum on the cat, for her comfortable support during life.

BRITISH EXTRAVAGANCE.

MRS. WINDHAM's supper, the latter end of last April, was the most superb and costly for the season. Among other articles, were five hundred asparagus, at one guinea per hundred, and one hundred quarts of green peas, at one guinea per quart, besides peaches, &c. which cost exclusively, five hundred pounds.

The following MORCEAU, from the shop of a barber, is a brilliant specimen of the sublime and beautiful.

ROSS respectfully informs the ladies that he has exhibition a most elegant and whimsical head dress, calculated either for mask balls, full dress, or undress, and may be worn, instead of a veil, having the peculiar quality of changing its shape, occasionally covering the whole face, yet capable of being disposed into wandering ringlets; as a mask, the disguise is complete without oppression; as a veil it protects without the dull uniformity of drapery, and may be scented to the perfume of any flower; for beauty it cannot be surpassed, and for simplicity it stands unrivalled. The patent was granted by the Goddess of Taste, inspired by the Spirit of Fancy, secured from imitation by the Genius of Merit, patronized by the Vestries of Elegance, and exhibited in the Temple of Fashion.

ON MATRIMONY.

WRITTEN BY AN OLD MAID.

HOW happy is the woman's life,
Who was never made a wife——
Never by a fot neglected,
Never by a rake suspected;
Never by a gamester bit,
Never scorn'd if spouse had wit;
Never teaz'd with dull advice,
Nor asham'd of one less wise:——
She alone tastes real joy,
Which no tyrant can destroy.

SONG.

SWEETLY blooms the op'ning roſe,
Spring's gay prime adorning,
When unpluck'd and free it glows,
Bath'd with the dew of morning:
But the bluſh on LAURA's cheek
Sweeter wonder raiſes;
Haunts of love her dimples ſpeak,
Happy he who gazes!

Softly zephyr bends the ſpray,
Fragrance ſoftly ſhowers,---
Waſting all the ſweets of May,
Stole from new-born flowers:
But her accents ſofter fall,---
(Nameleſs grace endears them.)
Rudeſt hearts their ſounds enthral;
Happy he who hears them!

ANECDOTE.

A man was lately tried at Shrewſbury, in England, for ſtealing three yards of Welſh flannel, and cauſing the ſame to be made into a pair of breeches, and wearing them. The jury, who were ſpecial, and made up of the culprit's near neighbors, brought him in guilty of WEARING THE BREECHES; but whether he ſtole them or not they were unable to determine. His counſel quaſhed the indictment, by proving a flaw, as the flannel was not made into a pair of breeches, but a pair of drawers.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1802.

Thirty-four perſons, of whom 8 were adults, 24 children, and 2 not diſtinguiſhed, are reported by the City Clerk to have died in this city during the week ending on the 8th inſt.---viz. of Dropſy 2, Hives 1, Fits 2, Teething 3, Relax 4, Sprue 1, Conſumption 6, Old Age 1, Jaundice 1, Diarrhoea 1, Vomiting 1, Drowned 2, Syphilis 1, and 8 of Diſeaſes not mentioned.

"OPPRESSED HUMANITY."

The natives of Africa introduced by the French, and others, into the iſland of St. Domingo, in

1784	were	25,025,
1785		21,762,
1786		27,732,
1787		30,834,
1788		29,505,
1789		17,212.
Total in 6 years,		162,070.

The French Government, by a late decree, having revived the Slave Trade, Humanity looks forward with fearful expectation to the rapid increaſe of human miſery.

We are informed, that the agents of the French Government in this country, have received orders from France to collect the votes of the French citizens reſiding in the United States, on the queſtion of the election of NAPOLEON BONAPARTE Firſt Conſul for life; and regiſters are opened for that purpoſe in the different conſular offices.

Capt. Smith of the ſchooner Hector, arrived on Monday, in 14 days from Barbadoes, informs that the armed brig Buſy arrived there from Martinique a ſhort time before he ſailed, with accounts that the French would not take poſſeſſion of that Iſland until autumn, in conſequence of a diſappointment in getting troops from France.---He alſo informs, that the French were taking poſſeſſion of Barbadoes, which cauſed great diſturbance among the inhabitants.

A gentleman arrived at Norfolk, in the brig Ann, eight days from Cape Francois, informs, that at the time of his departure, Gen Macdonald, with 18,000 troops from France, were lying too, a ſhort diſtance to the eaſtward of the Cape, waiting for orders at what place to land. An additional duty of 5 per cent, (making now 25 per cent in the whole) was laid three days before his departure, on all exports from the iſland in foreign veſſels.

An unhappy altercation took place on Monday afternoon, between a Mr. Alexander Stewart, chief mate, and one of the ſeamen belonging to the ſhip Louiſa, Captain Maſſet, lying near Arch-Street Ferry-wharf, and lately arrived from the River Plate, which terminated fatally to the parties.---Irritating words from one to the other, on a ſubject of nature the moſt trifling and unimportant, occaſioned a ſcuffle to enſue between them, during which they tottered over the wharf into the river, and being unable to help themſelves and no aſſiſtance being immediately at hand, were both unfortunately drowned. The ſeaman, it is underſtood, was not a man of family; but the mate, who was an active, intelligent, and uſeful man to his profeſſion, has left a wife, young in years, and an aged mother, whoſe ſole reliance for ſupport was on his exertions, to lament his fate. [Philadelphia paper.

Captain May, who arrived at the Boſton Quarantine Road, on Wedneſday evening laſt week, in 46 days from Gibraltar, brings the following information: That Capt. M'Neil, of the U. S. frigate Boſton, cruiſing in the Mediterranean, obſerving ſeven Tuniſian corſairs in purſuit of a Neapolitan veſſel, interpoſed to prevent her capture. An action enſued, which terminated in the ſinking of two of the veſſels of the barbarians, diſmaſting three, and putting the other two to flight. The frigate afterwards put into Sicily, having a number of her crew killed and wounded.

Capt. May further informs, that he was told by Commodore Morriſs, at Gibraltar, June 20, that about a fortnight before, as he expected a rupture with the Moors, he wrote home for reinforcements, but the Emperor aſſuring Mr Simpſon, our Conſul at Tangiers, that he had not the leaſt intention of going to war with the United States, he (the Commodore) by the frigate Eſſex, countermanded his former letter. Two days after the Eſſex ſailed, an expreſs arrived at Gibraltar, from the Emperor, demanding of the Commodore paſſports for all the veſſels bound from his dominions to Tripoli, with wheat; and that he ſhould take the Tripolitan ſloop of war then ſtripped at Gibraltar, under his convoy, and ſee her ſafe into Tripoli; that in caſe of refuſal, he ſhould order Mr Simpſon out of his territories.

Theſe demands the Commodore refuſed to comply with, and ſailed in company with Capt. May for Tangiers. Mr Gavino, our Conſul at Gibraltar, had diſtributed circulars to all the Conſuls in that neighborhood, to warn them of the danger he apprehended there would be in a few days, in Americans paſſing the Streights without convoy.

MORTALITY.

"This ſhould teach us
"There's a Divinity that ſhapes our end."

DIED,

On Saturday the 7th inſtant, at Mount Eagle, near Cameron, (Virg.) the Right Hon. and Rev. BRYAN LORD FAIRFAX, aged nearly 76 years.

On the 17th ultimo, at Aux Cayes, BARTHOLOMEW DANDRIDGE, Eſq Conſul of the United States for the ſouthern department of St. Domingo. Mr. Dandrige was formerly Secretary to General Waſhington, and for ſome time previous to his departure for the Weſt-Indies, a reſident of this city. He was univerſally reſpected and eſteemed.

At Norwich, England, Mrs BEATON, aged 83; commonly called the Free-Maſon, from the circumſtance of her having contrived to conceal herſelf one evening in the wainſcoating of a Lodge-room, where ſhe learnt ſome part of thoſe ſecrets, the knowledge of which thouſands of her ſex have in vain attempted to arrive at. She was a very ſingular old woman, and as a proof of it, ſhe made her heart the ſole confident of the ſecret."

In England, Dr. HOARE, Æ. 90. This divine married the proxy of George the Third, to his preſent Queen, in 1761. His death was thus occaſioned. As he was ſitting at tea, ſomebody moved the table on a cat, and gave the animal great pain. She flew directly at the doctor; and the wound occaſioned by her claws produced a fatal moſtification.

Alſo, the EARL of LONDSDALE: Among his whimſicalities was that of keeping at leaſt 600 blood horſes and others in his parks, &c. not one of which had been broken or bitted. He has left to Sir William, (now Ld. Lowther) eſtates which produce 40,000l. per annum; to his wife, beſides her jointure of 2000l. per ann. 5000l. in money, and the villa ſhe now inhabits; to his two ſiſters 7000l. in money, and his Barbadoes eſtate of 2000l. per ann. to Col. Lowther 12,000l. in money; the Earl of Darling, his nephew and heir at law, he has cut off with 5ool. He had 9000 guineas in his bureau.

COURT OF HYMEN.

HERE follow thoſe, whoſe tender hearts unite
In ſweeteſt harmony and pure delight;
Whoſe hearts are pure; than their outward forms,
Rob'd with that virtue which their boſom warms.
Hymen has bound them in his ſofteſt chains,
And each, tho' bound, in pureſt freedom reigns.
Love lends his aid their happineſs to crown,
And Virtue's ſelf beguiles Misfortune's frown:
Contentment fills their minds with peace and joy,
No partial evils can their bliſs deſtroy.

MARRIED,

On Sunday the 12th ult. JOHN HOWSON PEYTON, Eſq of Dumfries, to Miſs SUSANNAH SMITH MADISON, of Montgomery county, (Virginia.)

At Boſton, Mr SAMUEL PARKER, to Miſs SALLY M. CROCKER.

At Newark, (N. J.) Mr JOHN WALLIS, Editor of the "Newark Gazette," to Miſs BETSY BRUIN

At Buckland, (Maſſ.) Mr AMOS BROOKS, to Miſs LUCY BUTLER, after a tedious and perplexing courtſhip of ſeven years.

Lately, in this city, Mr THOMAS SKETCHLEY, jun. of Poughkeepſie, to Miſs MARGARET ARMSTRONG, late from Ireland

On Thurſday evening laſt week, by the Rev. Dr M'Knight, CHARLES SMITH, Eſq. of the city of Dublin, to Mrs. MARGARET M'LAREN, of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Biſhop Moore JOSIAH OGDEN HOFFMAN, Eſq to Miſs FENNO.

Same evening, at Yellow Hook, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr Low, Mr WILLIAM EAGELSON, of this city, to Miſs JANE CROPSEY, of that place.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Mr Morrel, Mr JOHN VAN HOUTEN, of Patterſon, (N. J.) to Miſs ELIZA THOMPSON, of this city.

On Tueſday evening, by the Rev. Mr Strebeck, Mr. SAMUEL WADDELL, to Miſs ELIZA BROWN, late from Ireland.

On Wedneſday evening, at Bergen, (N. J.) by the Rev Mr Cornelſon, Mr PETER AYMAR, to Miſs ELIZA B. VAN ANTWERP, both of this city.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Several communications on hand, ſhall be noticed as their merits deſerve.---We recognize, with pleaſure, an old friend in D. M. C---his favors always acceptable.

TICE'S

Much improved and celebrated Water Proof SHINING LIQUID BLACKING,

For Boots and Shoes, and all Leather that requires to be kept black; is the beſt preſervative and the greateſt beautifier of Leather ever offered to the public. It never corrodes nor cracks the Leather, but renders it ſoft and ſmooth, and never ſoils. Black Morocco that has loſt its luſtre, is reſtored equal to new by the uſe of this blacking. For ſale, wholeſale and retail, (at the prices of the manufacturer, who has removed to Virginia) in bottles, with printed directions for uſe, with J. TICE's ſignature, as none elſe are genuine, by G. CAMP, No. 143 Pearl-ſtreet.---June 12

ROBERT LITTLE,

Informs his friends and the public in general, that he has for ſale, at No. 9 Beekman-Slip, the beſt of London Brown Stout, and Porter, Philadelphia Porter warranted to keep in any climate; New-York Porter; Newark bottled Cider:---Alſo Claret wine of a ſuperior quality.

Caſh for empty Bottles. June 19, tf

M WATSON

Returns her ſincere thanks to the Public for their paſt encouragement, and hopes a continuance of their patronage. She has removed from No. 24 Maiden-Lane, to No. 114 BROADWAY, oppoſite the City-Tavern, where ſhe has for ſale, a large aſſortment of Ready made Linen of every deſcription, conſiſting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c. on very reaſonable terms. A genteel aſſortment of Childbed Linen. March 27, 00 tf

BOARDING.

MRS. BLAIR has taken the houſe No. 51, corner of Cortlandt and Greenwich ſtreets, (lately occupied by Mrs. Braſher,) where ſeveral Gentlemen can be accomodated by the year, or leſs time. May 1ſt

COURT OF APOLLO.

EPITAPH ON A SAILOR.

FREE from the ſtorms and guſts of human life;
Free from the ſqualls of paſſion and of ſtrife,
Here Jack lies anchor'd, who has ſtood the ſea
Of ebbing life, and ſwelling miſery:
Tho' poorly rigg'd, his prudent eye foreſaw,
And took a reef at fortune's quickeſt flaw;
He luff'd and bore away to pleaſe mankind,
But duty urg'd him ſtill to head the wind:
A fever's tempeſt ſoon his mates deſtroy'd,
But jury health awhile he ſtill enjoy'd.
Laden with grief, and age, and ſhatter'd head,
At length he ſtruck and grounded on his bed;
While in diſtreſs, careening thus he lay,
His final bilge expecting every day,
Heaven took his ballaſt from its dreary hole,
And left his body deſtitute of ſoul.

SONG.

BY DIBDIN.

FAR remov'd from noiſe and ſmoke,
Hark! I hear the woodman's ſtroke,
Who dreams not as he fells the oak,
What miſchief dire he brews:
How art may ſhape his falling trees
In aid of luxury and eaſe;
He weighs not matters ſuch as theſe,
But ſings, and hacks, and hews.

Perhaps, now fell'd by this bold man,
The tree ſhall form the ſpruce ſedan,
Or wheelbarrow, where oyſter Nan
So runs her vulgar rig;
The ſtage where boxers crowd in flocks,
Or elſe the quack's, or elſe the flocks,
Or poſts for ſigns, or barber's blocks
Where ſmiles the parſon's wig.

Thou mak'ſt, bold peaſant, O what grief!
The gibbet on which hangs the thief,
The ſeat where ſits the great Lord Chief,
The throne, the cobler's ſtall:
Thou pamper'ſt life in every ſtage,
Mak'ſt folly's whims, pride's equipage,
For children toys, crutches for age,
And coffins for us all.

Yet juſtice let us ſtill afford;
Theſe chairs, and this convivial board,
The bin that holds gay Bacchus' hoard,
Confeſs the woodman's ſtroke:
He made the preſs that bled the vine,
The butt that holds the generous wine,
The ball itſelf where tipſers join
To crack the mirthful joke.

ANECDOTE.

WHEN James the Firſt viſited Saliſbury cathedral in his tour through England, one of the active adventurers of thoſe days climbed up the outſide of the ſpire, and at the top made three ſummerſets in honor of his majeſty; who being applied to for a reward, offered him a patent, whereby every other of his ſubjects, except the aforeſaid bold man, and his heirs male (being proteſtants,) ſhould be prohibited from doing the like under the ſevereſt penalties.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for ſale by JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3, Peck-Slip,

THE

Father and Daughter,

A TALE.

BY MRS. OPIE!

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by Appointment,

THE TRUE AND GENUINE

Dr. ANDERSON's

OR THE

The Famous Scots Pills.

MORALIST.

GOODNESS of heart, and openneſs of temper, notwithſtanding they give great comfort within, and adminiſter to an honeſt pride, alas! will by no means do our buſineſs in this world;---prudence and circumſpection are neceſſary even to the beſt of men. They are, indeed, as it were, a guard to virtue, without which we can never be ſafe. It is not enough that your deſigns, nay, that your actions are intrinſically good, you muſt take care that they appear ſo.

Novels,

Sold at J. Harriſſon's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

THE MONK.
A Romance---By M. G. LEWIS, Eſq.

THE ABBESS,
A Romance,---by W. H. Ireland.

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AND HER BENEFACTORS.
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ILDIGERTE,
QUEEN OF NORWAY.
Tranſlated from the German of KOTZEBUE.

JACK SMITH,
OR THE CASTLE OF St. DONATS.

DE VALCOURT,
By Mrs. Bennet.

TRAVELS per FORCE,

In a handſomely printed 12mo.

PUBLISHED THIS DAY, BY H. CARITAT,

And for ſale at his Book Store, City Hotel, Broadway, price One Dollar neatly bound, and 75 cts. in paper,

BEING,

The Moſt Remarkable Year in the Life of AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE---Containing an Account of his Exile into Siberia, and of the other extraordinary and wonderful events which happened to him in Ruſſia---Written by himſelf---Tranſlated from the German by the Rev. Benj. Berresford, Engliſh Lecturer to the Queen of Pruſſia.

This well known writer had it ſeems, incurred the jealous ſuſpicions of the late Emperor Paul; and although he had obtained paſports with the uſual formalities, allowing him to ſpend a few months in Ruſſia, the very moment of his entering the Ruſſian territories, he was ſeized, ſeparated from his wife and children, and hurried to Siberia.---He had not, however, long remained in theſe parts, before the ſame caprice, wich marked in every inſtance the character of Paul, ſent for him to Peterſburgh, employed him in his ſervice, and loaded him with favors.

The volume is written with peculiar vivacity, and excites the warmeſt intereſt. Among other facts diſcloſed in the work is the remarkable one of the Emperor writing the Challenge to the Sovereigns of Europe which excited the aſtoniſhment and laughter of the world. Aug 7.

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the moſt eminent of the faculty to be infinitely ſuperior to any other Lotion that ever has been uſed, for ſmoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent reſtorative for removing and entirely eradicating the deſtructive effects of Rouge, Carmine &c. Thoſe who through inadvertency make too free uſe of thoſe artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the moſt happy effects from uſing GARDNER's LOTION, as it will reſtore the ſkin to its priſtine beauty, and even increaſe its luſtre. It expeditiouſly and effectually clears the ſkin from every deſcription of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued ſeries of the moſt ſatisfactory experience, has fully proved its ſuper-excellent powers in removing freckles, tan, ſun-burns, redneſs of the neck and arms, &c. and reſtoring the ſkin to its wonted purity. In ſhort, it is the only coſmetic a lady can uſe at her toilette with eaſe and ſafety, or that a gentleman can have recourſe to, when ſhaving has become a troubleſome operation, by reaſon of eruptive humors on the face.

Prepared and ſold only by William Gardner, perfumer, Newark, and by appointment at Dr. Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 159 Broadway, and at Mr. John Cauchois's Jewellery Store, No. 196 do.---alſo at Mr. J. Hopkins's, No. 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

Price---pints 1 dollar 25 cents---half pints 75 cents.

May 22nd, 2m.

HUMORS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Tan Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redneſs of the Neck or Arms, and Prickley Heat, are effectually cured by the application of

DOCTOR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION.

This excellent remedy has been adminiſtered by the inventor, for ſeveral years while in England with the greateſt ſucceſs. By the ſimple application of this fluid for a ſhort time, it will remove the moſt rancorous and alarming ſcurvy in the face, which has foiled every other remedy. It poſſeſſes all the good qualities of the moſt celebrated coſmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended with confidence to every perſon ſo afflicted, as an efficacious and certain cure.

This Lotion is prepared (only) at Church's Diſpenſary, No. 137 Front-Street, near the Fly-Market, N. Y. Bottles, containing half pints, ſold at 75 Cents, and pints one Dollar 25 Cents. July 24

ACADEMY.

THE ſubſcriber reſpectfully informs his employers, and the public in general, that he has employed Mr AARON GARDNER to teach with him in his Academy, No. 1 Fiſhers-ſtreet, ſecond door from Bowery-Lane, a little north from the New Watch houſe, a commodious airy and healthy ſituation. Mr GARDNER has been regularly educated at the College in Providence, State of Rhode-Iſland, and has with him credentials ſufficient to ſatisfy any one relative to his morals and literary qualifications. At the ſaid Academy will be taught the various branches of Engliſh Literature with accuracy; alſo, the rudiments of the Latin and Greek Languages. The ſtricteſt attention paid to order, morality and civil deportment of the pupils; and hope by their aſſiduous endeavors to merit a reaſonable degree of public patronage. The prices for tuition are as follows:

Per quarter for ſpelling and reading, 2 dollars; reading and writing 2 1-2 do. writing and arithmetic 3 do. Engliſh grammar and art of ſpeaking 4 do. geometry and trigonometry 5 do ſurveying 5 do. Latin and Greek languages 6 do.

The Subſcriber alſo wiſhes to inform that he teaches the Art of Penmanſhip upon a late ſyſtemiſed plan, and proffers to learn any perſon to write an eligible fair hand, large and ſmall, in three months, they paying ſtrict attention, or he will exact no pay. He will attend on writers, and give leſſons at their own houſes, or at the Academy above-mentioned. W. D. LAZELL.

NB. A Morning and Evening School is now open, and will be attended at the ſaid Academy, from 6 to 8 o'clock in the morning, and from 5 to 7 in the afternoon, for the purpoſe of teaching the above branches, or any of them.

Printed & Publiſhed by JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.

Price---One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.

PAID IN ADVANCE.